THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3647. *Saturday, Aug.* 24, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Hay-market Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house yesterday evening were *All's Right, The Housekeeper, Pyramus and Thisbe,* and *Open House.*—Madame Malibran sang for the first time, C. Horn's celebrated song 'Through the wood, through the wood,' and 'The deep, deep sea.' The latter is an immense favorite, and is invariably encored.

Adelphi Theatre.

AT this Theatre, last night, Peake's amusing Drama of *The Climbing Boy* was performed after *Nero,* the other pieces were *Lo Zingaro,* and *The Mummy.* The new Musical Drama is to be called *Jessie, the Flower of Dumblane; or, "Weel may the Keel Row."*

Mr Bunn, who has been some time in Paris, has offered Rossini 20,000 francs to write an Opera for the English stage; it is said that *Il Maestro* has acceeded to the terms, and that the Opera will be produced at Drury Lane about April next. Every exertion is being made to open the Winter Theatres with éclat at the usual period; and, as has always been customary, for the first two or three weeks, the Theatres will be open on alternate nights, after which they will be both open nightly. We understand that Mr Bunn intends to represent the legitimate Drama exclusively at Drury Lane, and Spectacle and Ballets at Covent Garden.

Mrs Gibbs (late Miss Graddon,) is delighting the amateurs of the Drama and Music, in the Island of Guernsey, with her performances; she has made quite a sensation amongst the natives there. Signor Lanza is also singing there with great applause.

Madame Caradori made her first appearance in public since her return from the Continent at two Concerts, which were given at Manchester on the 13th and 15th instant, and was received with great enthusiasm; she is said to be very much improved in her singing; the other vocalists were Donzelli and Tamburini, and Mori and Mr W. Beale were the principal instrumental performers. Upwards of 1200 persons were present each evening, and the performances' which were selected from the favorite Italian Operas given this season, went off with great éclat.

The *Alguazil,* in the Comedy of *The Wonder,* has to say 'Five hundred pounds will raise me and my *posterity* for ever.' A provincial actor made the following ludicrous perversion of the sentence: 'Five hundred pounds will raise me and my *posteriors* for ever.'

Amateur Performers.—In a certain town, not a hundred miles from London, some apprentice lads having got up *'Richard the Third,'* the

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, Exeter Street, Strand.

Catesby of the evening, who had unluckily a strong northern accent, pronounced with true buskined pomposity of tone and gesture, the following sublime sentiment :—

"He said in heat, rather than wrong the head
To whoom the crown was due, he'd *louse* his own.'

This called forth universal shouts of laughter.

Macklin, once rehearsing *Macbeth*, through want of memory detained the performers a long time at the Theatre, upon which one of them asked Shuter if he did not think it very extraordinary that a man so old and so decayed in his faculties should attempt so arduous a character? Shuter drily replied in the words of *Macbeth*;

"The time has been
"That when the *brains were out*, the man would die
"And there an end; but now"—

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the beautiful copy of *Martin's Belshazzar's Feast*, painted expressly with Dioramic effect, by H. Sebron, for this Establishment.—This is the Picture that excited so much curiosity in the Court of Chancery, for which the Vice Chancellor refused the Injunction—found it crowded to suffocation. *The Physiorama* containing 14 views has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together one Exhibition for a 1s.

Afterwards pop in, a few doors higher up, to that *depot* of taste and fashion, the *Palmerian Magazine*, fully equipped with my very best spects, to admire the great combination of elegant and useful articles therein displayed.—By the way must recommend to my friends the Palmerian Razor Strop—wonderful improvement—national benefit!—friend P. only arrived lately from St. James's-st.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the Picture of the celebrated Campo Santo, of Pisa—which surpasses in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once proves how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to Brett's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

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Royal Adelphi Theatre.

This Evening, (6th time,) a New Foreigneering Burlesque, (in English with not an Englishman in it,) by the Author of Cupid, &c. called

NERO!

The Music from the Works of Bishopini, Alessandro Leo, Mazzinghi, Mozart, Paganini, Rodwellini, &c. The Foreign Music arranged by Mr C. Severn.

Nero (a Roman Emperor, addicted to Dancing, &c. Sig. JOHN-REEVENI,
Emperor Claudius, (a Foreigner of distinction,) Herr O. SCHMIDT.
Minister of State, Signor SANDERINI, Piso, Signor BLANDINI.
Singers—Sig. Appletoni, Emdeni, Remensini, &c.
Foreign Citizens, Foreign Singers, Foreign Dancers, and every body and every thing OUTLANDISH, and likely to attract an English Audience

Agrippina, Dem. C. JONES, Locusta, Signora NOVELLO,
The Ghost of Messalina, Madlle EMDENN,
Notwithstanding the extraordinary attraction, the Prices will NOT be raised.

After which (32nd time,) a new orignal Drama, called The

Yeoman's Daughter.

Arthur ..... Mr SERLE,
Walter Gray, (a wealthy Yeoman) Mr WILLIAMS,
Old Squire Langley, Mr MINTON,
Young Squire Langley ..... Mr J. BLAND,
Simon Scentwell, (an Attorney) Mr OXBERRY,
Humphrey Hogsflesh, (Parish Constable) Mr SALTER,
Jemmy Muggleby, (a Rat-Catcher) Mr J. REEVE,
Mrs Morris, (Arthur's Mother) Mrs GRIFFITH,
Mary Gray, (the Yeoman's Daughter) Mrs WAYLETT.

To conclude with, the Romance of

The Bottle Imp.

Albert, (a German Traveller) Mr FRANKS,
Willibald..... (his Servant) ..... Mr OXBERRY,
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr PERKINS,
Waldeck, (a Farmer) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Conrade, (his Son, an Officer of Musqueteers,) Mr HEMMING,
The Bottle Imp Mr O. SMITH,

Lecretia..... (a Venetian Lady) ..... Miss NOVELLO,
Marcelia (Daughter of Waldeck) Miss PINCOTT,
Philippa..... (her Attendant) ..... Miss ALLEYNE.

On Monday, a new Scottish Operetta, (in One Act) to be called Jessie, the Flower of Dumblane; or, "Weel May the Keel Row."

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of

GUY MANNERING.

Henry Bertram, Mr ANDERSON,
Dandie Dinmont, Mr BASS, Gaberiel, Mr BISHOP,
Colonel Mannering, Mr BRINDAL,
Dick Hatteraick,..... Mr GALLOT.
Dominie Sampson, Mr WEBSTER,
Sebastian, Mr COVENEY, Gabriel Mr BISHOP,
Gilbert Glossin, Mr HUCKEL,
Franco, Master REED, Jock Jabos, Mr EAST,
Ballie Mucklethrift, Mr J. COOPER,
Serjeant M'Craw ..... Mr EATON,
Julia Mannering, Miss CAWSE,
Meg Merrilies.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
LucyBertram,MissTURPIN, Flora,MissJ.SCOTT,
Gipsey, Miss Mattley, MrsM'Candish, MrsTayleure.

Ih the Course of the Evening

Madame MALIBRAN

Will sing 'The Deep, Deep Sea,' 'Una voce poco fa,' and 'Through the wood, through the wood,'

After which, (10th time,) a Comic Drama, in One Act, called

Pyramus and Thisbe;

OR, THE PARTY WALL.

(From Kotzebue)

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS:

Mr BUCKSTONE, Mr BRINDAL.
Mrs HUMBY, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To which will be added, an Original Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Housekeeper.

Father Oliver.....MrWEBSTER,
Dagueere, Mr GALLOT, Lavil, Mr JOHNSON,
Sidney Maynard, Mr VINING,
Tom Purple, Mr BRINDAL, Officer, Mr EATON,
Simon Box, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Felicia ..... Miss TAYLOR,
Widow Duckling, Mrs TAYLEURE.
Sophy Hawes.....Mrs HUMBY.

OnMonday, TheMerchant of Venice, My Wife's Mother, Pyramus and Thisbe, and Paul and Virginia.